



ONE FLAG AND ONE GOVERNMENT.

OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG.

Hail glorious Flag! we cherish thee,
Unblemished standard of the free!
A nation's pride, a nation's boast—
Thou art guarded by our country's host
Of heroes firm and brave.
Then fling our banner to the air,
Columbia's stars are glittering there;
And let it wave majestic, grand,
O'er all the cities of our land,
And ocean's stormy wave.

December 2 1861

Camp Baker

Charles County Maryland

Dear wife and
children I recd your letter
on the first of the month
which gives me great pleasure
to hear the children were
in good health as this loves
me so at present thanks be
to God for His mercy to us all
I hope Mary and Martha
is improving in their school
be sure to keep good shoes
and close on them for this
winter for I hope to see them
myself with the help of God

I have not much to you
At present Every thing
Is quite now here as yet
Except the vessels going up
and down the River the
stand in danger for the
cibbles was a very strong
battery on the Virginia side
there is no danger of their
ball or shell reaching us
our camp 2 miles from the
River and the River is $1\frac{1}{3}$
miles wide but there is one ^{any} company
out of the Regiment go down
on their turn and stops
24 on picket that is
the Wardist bark we have
to do for the night is
very cold & long the bank
of the River for there is
hardly nothing to be seen
but water

I Remark'd & few Loyns
In the Last Letter you
Snt me making mention
of some Articles you Had
to Snd out to me for the
winter This is the Reason
I did write those few Loyns
for I should not write so
soon only to spare you the
trouble for getting any thing
up for me and I am much
oblidge I should be very
happy to have a Christmas
present from Mary but its
too inconvenient but with
the help of God I will send
her a New Years gift Let
me have some much money
you get from the City or
do you get it shudly an
for Let me know in
the course of this

I Expected A Letter From
Patt this ^{week} I wrote to him
Last week and sent him
2 news papers Let me know
if He got them and tell
him to write as soon as
He can It is snowing here
to day with a very hard
north wind to it

No more at present but
Give my Love to the
children and father and
all the friends and
labours

from Michael Lally
Just as Before
December 2. 1861